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SUNDAY, JANUARY 23, 1910.

William Jennings Bryan.

Supplementing a bit of advice to its
Democratic friends in Congress, a few
days ago, The Washington Herald said
that, if they would extend their oppor-
tunity beyond next November, they must
get the thought out of their minds that
William Jennings Bryan is entitled to
another run for the Presidency.

Concurrently the news came out of Lin-
coln that the Nebraska had already de-
termined to seek the nomination in 1912.
Hence this further word:

To say that Mr. Bryan is unavailable
and will continue unavailable—as a Demo-
cratic candidate—is not to disparage the
man or underestimate in the least his
popularity in the country at large. He
will always be a commanding figure in
American politics, no doubt.

Some people avow he is not a Democrat.
This is nonsense. Who, pray, is a Demo-
crat, if William Jennings Bryan is not,
as Democrats have come to be defined
since the days of Cleveland? Easier, by
far, would it be to prove that the Demo-
cratic party ceased to be a Democratic
party, save only in name, fourteen years
ago. Bryan has stood upon four succes-
sive national Democratic platforms, and
three have been chosen to carry the standard
of his party. Any question, therefore, of
his Democracy is untenable now.

The Democratic party made Bryan:
Bryan did not make the Democratic party
as it exists to-day.

A product of national hysteria in 1896,
he encountered the combined and all-
powerful opposition of the business in-
terests of the land, yet received the
largest vote ever cast for a Democratic
candidate for President.

The leader of a forlorn hope in 1900,
with anti-imperialism the keynote of a
campaign conducted in foolhardy defiance
of almost universal public sentiment ap-
proving the war with Spain and the re-
sultant acquisition of the Philippines, he
failed miserably, as any other candidate
would have failed under similar adverse
circumstances.

A reluctant supporter of Alton B. Par-
ker in 1904, with a Wall street coterie
clumsily attempting to shape the party's
destinies, he was in position to say "I
told you so" when Democracy went down
to humiliating, inglorious, and deserved
defeat.

A lapse of years found William Jen-
nings Bryan in 1908 beloved as ever by
the masses, a magnet of unparalleled
drawing power on stump and rostrum, a
pleasing personality that challenged gen-
eral admiration and received tumultuous
overtures, but a candidate hopelessly weak
at the polls. Missouri, supposedly obsessed
and saturated to the heart with Bryan's
isms, gave its electoral vote to Taft, and
other States—Indiana and Ohio, for ex-
ample—which elected Democratic govern-
ors decisively rejected Bryan.

That was the test—the supreme test—
of Bryan and Bryanism.

His unavailability is no longer a mere
supposition; it is a demonstrated fact.

The country likes Mr. Bryan, but it will
not have him for President. His party
gives him its respect—many of its devoted
followers still blindly idolize him as of
yore—but it will not give him its support.
He is a Democrat, but not the sort of
Democrat that can lead the Democratic
party to a national victory.

These are the lessons of 1908.

Thrice tried and found wanting, as he
has been, Republican ascendancy may as
well be philosophically accepted for a gen-
eration to come, kaleidoscope changes in
conditions to the contrary notwithstanding.
If Bryan is further to be considered
in Democratic councils as a White House
quantity, and the sooner his party comes
to a definite and final realization of this
cold, hard fact the brighter will be its
future.

All this is submitted in illumination of
the observation hitherto made, without
apology for honest tributes paid to Mr.
Bryan in the past, and with as high an
appraisal as ever of his qualities as
one of the greatest Americans of his day
and age.

Black Spirits Cause Trouble.

When stolen ribbon and hostility to the
value of \$9.69 was found on a sixteen-
year-old New York girl, she explained
that she was "a spiritualist," and often
controlled by a bad, black soul," which
explained seemed to her sufficient to
obtain her freedom; but the judge
thought otherwise, and the little miss
will have to stand trial.

The prisoner went into great detail to
show that the obsession was of such a
nature that she could not shake it off.
She was informed that a police court
is a poor place to exercise evil spirits,
and was advised to wait until the case
came to trial, when she could tell the
jury her troubles.

When black spirits lead us to be
covetous to the extent of becoming shop-
lifters, it is time to take an accounting.
Control over others is held by many,
but more often in a helpful than a harm-
ful sense. A Washington attorney, not

in court, however, has been known to
argue that murder is often committed
by one under the influence of a more
powerful mind, though the hypnotic
could be thousands of miles away. One
mentally weak may be influenced by sug-
gestion, but this must come more direct
than through a "bad, black soul."

The spirit land is one which has not
been explored very deeply. Man has
solved the problems of earth, sea, and
air, but when it comes to a study of the
mental faculties or of the soul we have
made little progress. Occultism still
plays an important part in the lives of a
large portion of the world's population.
The little miss in New York, however,
chose an inopportune time to make her
case. Had she discussed the "bad, black
soul," when not encumbered with the
stolen goods, she might have had a more
respectful hearing.

The Georgia Legislature.

Dr. George Brown, a member of the
Georgia legislature, recently admitted,
right out loud in meeting, that his es-
teemed associates reminded him most
positively of "a drove of Kentucky jack-
asses." "Marshall Henry" Watterson not
long ago said as much, only he omitted
the proper noun, "Kentucky," from the
indictment.

We gather the idea that Dr. Brown was
not seeking to be complimentary.
On the contrary, he was, we infer, bent
on holding his colleagues up to ridicule.
Refusing most positively to pass upon
the merits of the issue, we incline, never-
theless, to wonder why this affront to
the humble but not unworthy Jackasses?
What is wrong with a well-regulated,
rationally-behaved jackass, anyway? He
is not pretty to look upon, mayhap;
neither, gaudy, nor good Dr. Brown!
He sings no siren song—the
jackass, we mean. His ears are long
and his general physical proportions un-
imposing. We respectfully submit, how-
ever, that these things are more his
misfortune than his fault.

Let us consider the good points in re
the jackass. He is an effective kicker,
for one thing. Is not that a virtue not
to be despised? We think so. Is not
Dr. Brown himself a kicker? If so ap-
pears in the record. Oliver Cromwell
was a kicker; so was George Washing-
ton; so was Henry Clay, and—ahem!—
so is Bryan Tumbo! There are those—
were those—who have said these illu-
trious ones were also the other things
of which Dr. Brown discourses so elo-
quently, if unconvincedly. But history
sets it down otherwise. Go to! If they
were not for the kickers, we never
should get anywhere in this country.

Then, this useful animal to which Dr.
Brown severally likens the members of
the Georgia legislature—he possesses
much patience. Oh, rare and noble char-
acteristic of the few few! To be con-
tinent to labor and to wait—such things
doth become the throned monarch better
than his crown.

We do not know whether these
thoughts flitted through the mind of Dr.
Brown when he indulged his feelings as
heretofore put forth. Frankly, we fear they
did not. But be that as it may, it yet
remains true that even if the Georgia
legislature does remind one of "a drove
of jackasses," there are legislatures of
which much worse things might be said,
we fancy.

Civil War Survivors.

The Secretary of War will have a hard
time replying to the resolution submitted
by Senator Scott, of West Virginia, call-
ing upon the head of the War Depart-
ment to furnish "the number of Federal
troops engaged in the war between the
States who are not on the pension roll,"
&c. There are no such records, either in
the War Department or in the Pension
Office. The best that can be done in the
direction desired is nothing more than a
rough estimate, and it is imaginable
that, judging by the yearly appropri-
ations made for the payment of pensions,
it would be a difficult matter to find any
one entitled to a pension who is not now
receiving one. It would be quite as
difficult to ascertain the people who are
not entitled to the pensions they are
receiving.

It is, moreover, a question of just what
constitutes service in the civil war. An
example of the difficulty of such ascer-
tainment was furnished by the experi-
ence of the War and Navy Departments
in carrying out the law which provided
for the promotion to the next higher
grade of retired officers and of active
officers, upon retirement, with civil war
service. One case decided favorably to
the claimant was that of an officer who
was at the Military Academy as a cadet
during the civil war, and who claimed
to spend a few days on leave in Wash-
ington, during which time he paid a visit to
one of the neighboring forts. This consti-
tuted "service" in the civil war, and he
gained his advancement. A case under the
Navy Department was that of a war-time
midshipman at the Naval Academy, who,
during a practice cruise of a most peace-
ful character, chanced to be on a vessel
which for an hour or two sought, but
did not encounter, a blockade runner.
This took the midshipman out of the
class of youngsters at the Naval Acad-
emy and gave him "civil war service."

It will be seen, therefore, that "civil
war service" is not altogether a question
of official record, and that it sometimes
depends upon ingenious interpretation of
legal expression with personal applica-
tion. The efforts that have hitherto been
made by the War Department to furnish
Congress with information concerning
survivors of the civil war have resulted
in the merest guesswork. When it
comes to ascertaining which of those are
not receiving pensions, the task imposed
by the Senate resolution assumes mag-
nificent proportions.

Mr. William Randolph Hearst recently
enjoyed a long flight in an aeroplane.
Perhaps Mr. Hearst still entertains Presi-
dential ambitions.

Dr. Cook was seen in Cincinnati the
other day; the same day, in fact, that
somebody saw him in Madrid, Spain. It
is also believed that he was sojourning
at the moment in Rio Janeiro.

"New York has a mayor who walks
nearly four miles from his home to his
office in the morning, and back again in
the evening. There is a man whose
future will bear watching," observes the
Herdon (Va.) Observer. Oh, well, being

a Tammany mayor of New York at that,
probably his present also will bear watch-
ing.

The rumbling noise that seems to pro-
ceed from Nebraska is not an echo of the
Judson Harmon Presidential boom.

"People should learn to use cheaper cuts
of beef," says a Chicago packer. Perhaps
they will, if ever they are able to locate
the cheaper cuts.

In selecting Mr. Ollie James for service
in the Ballinger-Pinchot investigation, the
House Democrats evidently accepted the
counsel of the injunction, "Put only big, broad,
broad men on the committee." In its literal
rather than its figurative sense.

That old Sphinx over in the Sahara does
not seem to have anything in particular
on Mr. Elihu Root when it comes to
whooping it up for the income tax.

Senator Aldrich is spending a few weeks
at Miami, Fla., where, it is reported, "he
positively declines to discuss politics." It
is generally a mighty easy matter to
guess at least one thing. Mr. Aldrich is
not doing outside of Washington, anyway.

Senator Gore says all this country needs
to do is to give the Republican eloquence
"plenty of rope." How much more rope
does the Senator think this country can
spare?

People who incline to think "Uncle
Joe" admits that "all is lost" may find
a contrary symptom by noting that he
has not lost any of his cheerful good
nature.

Richard Harding Davis is to be sued
for divorce, it seems. Mr. Davis was
determined to get into the "genius" class
somehow, evidently enough.

"Eggs at 50 cents per dozen help keep
the yolks on the necks of the people,"
says the Chattanooga Times. The egg
trust surely will not be able to withstand
a great deal of such fearful and wonder-
ful bombarding as that!

"Mr. Pynchot may yet become as much
of an embarrassment to Roosevelt as to
Taft," says a contemporary. Hail, Mer-
cuto Pynchot! A plague o' both their
houses!

"Gov. Harmon is a devotee of the game
of golf," notes the Macon Telegraph. And
he also lives in Ohio! Taft vs. Harmon
in 1912 would mean rare sport, mayhap!

The Toledo Capital says Mr. Victor
Murdoch used to be a newspaper reporter,
and that he was a good one, moreover.
It seems more than likely.

The Jackson (Miss.) News says the Mis-
sissippi legislature should give ear to
"the voice of the people" in making a
Senatorial selection. Legislatures are
mighty hard of hearing sometimes, when
it comes to that particular voice.

The Milwaukee Sentinel says "James
Hamilton Lewis has Democratic ideas."
The supply of Democratic ideas seems
greatly in excess of the demand, however,
as it is.

"Can any one steal a skunk?" inquires
the Lewiston (Me.) Journal. Oh, it is
possible, presumably, but surely inadvis-
able.

If Mr. Roosevelt ever is elected Speaker
of the House of Representatives, speak-
ing will likely become one of the lost
arts among the other members.

"Theater managers are going crazy,"
says Mr. Al Hayman. Some of them cer-
tainly have not very far to go.

CHAT OF THE FORUM.

Mr. Taft's Smile.
From the Atlanta Georgian.
If the Taft smile doesn't vanish before Congress
adjourns, it will hold the world's record.

Conservation of Ideas.
From the Kansas Times.
Will admit that the present session of Congress
is showing an extreme wastefulness of words, but it
is conserving on ideas.

Mr. Cortelyou's Record.
From the Birmingham Age-Herald.
What ever becomes of Mr. Cortelyou, he has made
a record for stenographers. He started with a lead
pencil and has filled three Cabinet chairs.

A Message of Cheer.
From the Buffalo News.
Mr. Bryan brings a message of cheer and tells us
to be happy because things are not as bad as they
might be. Which is perfectly true, for instance.

A Versatile University.
From the Chicago Record-Herald.
The University of Copenhagen has just dealt an-
other "final blow" to Dr. Cook. Its final blow
is as numerous as the farewell tears of a prima
donna.

In the Congressional Directory.
From the Hartford Courant.
Senator Lodge's life and adventures occupy thirty-
two lines in the Congressional Directory. Repre-
sentative Butler Ames' twenty-two, and Senator
Cramer's two.

The Speaker's Faux Pas.
From the Buffalo Times.
Speaker Cannon's troubles began when he took a
position contrary to the advice of the practically
united press of the country. That is a course which
no statesman should risk unless he is perfectly sure
of his ground.

Mr. Pynchot's Humor.
From the St. Louis Star.
Who is to rule the common people? queries ex-
ecutive Pynchot. If Mr. Pynchot can answer us
right here, we will consent to let up and close the
door so that Uncle Joe's loud laughter will not dis-
turb the meeting.

All a Matter of Choice.
From the Kansas City Times.
The big interests care nothing about parties; what
they want is men. The people, in choosing their
representatives, should be as independent and en-
couraging in the selection of the best as the interests
are selfish in choosing the worst.

Mr. Aldrich's Flock of—
From the Columbia State.
Senator Aldrich has resolved, so it is said, not
to retire from the Senate at the end of his present
term. The danger was the Senate itself would ex-
pire at the end of his term. What an unprepared
flock would an un-Aldriched Senate be!

L'ENVOI.

When the earth's last picture is painted
And the tribes are twisted and dried,
When the oldest cities have faded,
And the youngest cities have died,
We shall rest and find, we shall need it—
Lie down for an arm or two,
Till the Master of all good workmen
Shall not us to work again!

And those that were good shall be happy,
They shall sit in a golden chair,
They shall splash at a ten-league canvas
With brushes of comet's hair;
They shall find real salts to draw from—
Magdalen, Peter, and Paul;
They shall draw the thing as he sees it—
And never get tired at all!

And only the Master shall praise us,
And only the Master shall blame;
And no one shall work to please
And no one shall work to please;
But each for the joy of the working,
And each in his separate star,
Shall draw the thing as he sees it—
For the God of things as they are.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

THE SCRATCHES.

I went into a barber shop,
A little corner place;
The barber must have had a drop,
He badly cut my face,
And when he saw my face was cut,
With all his might and main
He soaped me with witchhazel, but
It didn't stop the pain.

Next day, in a forgiving mood,
I took another chance.
The naughty barber by me stood
With supercilious glance,
"You shave yourself sometimes, I guess,"
The barber did observe,
And I was mute, I must confess,
Before such lofty nerve.

Her Ingenious Confession.
"I love to make dainty dishes of the
left-over food," remarked young Mrs.
Nowudd.

"So?"
"Yes; and since I began doing the cook-
ing I have plenty of left-over material to
work with."

Utterly Wasted.
"What are you glib about, now?"
"I was just reviewing my past life."
"Well?"
"And thinking of all the useless worry-
ing I have done."

The Main Item.
The poet has a lot of debts
To make life dark;
He tips in numbers, but forgets
The dollar mark.

Way It Goes.
"The wealth and intellect of the town
were there."
"What of it?"
"Oh, I suppose the society sheets will
print columns about what the wealth
were, and not a word as to what the in-
tellect thought."

A Striking Figure.
"This rug is worth \$10.00. Don't you
like the pattern?"
"Yes, but I could suggest a better."

"Suggest it."
"One with the cost price tastefully
woven in."

Present Styles.
"Looks like a match."
"Quite so. Both the duke and the heiress
are represented by attorneys."
"How old-fashioned! Everybody knows
that an international love affair should be
conducted by the New York papers."

IT'S THE EASIEST WAY.

Insurgents Have Not Energy and
Courage to Oppose Bosses.
From the Detroit News.

The easiest way in action and think-
ing has many a snare for us. "The
easiest way" not only helps us de-
ceive ourselves, but also to misjudge
others. Take the case of the "insur-
gents" in Congress, for example. They
are few in number and control none
of the sources of influence. The "regu-
lars," however, are numerous and
have patronage and advantage with-
out stint. The temptation is to judge
the few "insurgents" as chronic kick-
ers, as sound men.

"How could it be that the vast ma-
jority endorse Cannon if he is so un-
bearable?" we are tempted to ask. "If
there was anything decidedly wrong
they would not rebel, too?" Not neces-
sarily. Most men prefer "the easiest
way," you must remember, and just now
the easiest Congressional way is to fall
in line with Boss Cannon. It is more
pleasant. It yields a man more emolu-
ments. It decks him out with those
achievements which mark a successful
Congressional career. Besides, insurrec-
tion holds out no promise of success.
Cannon is strongly entrenched. The
massed power of money stands behind
his throne—money, whose power reaches
into every Congressional district in the
country. Therefore, to be "regular" is "the
easiest way."

It takes considerable courage to be an
"insurgent" under these circumstances,
and until the insurrection becomes
popular it will not command a majority.
If Boss Cannon gave signs of slipping
off his throne and if the people were hot
for his downfall, do you doubt there would
be an insurgent majority in Congress to-
morrow? But to be an "insurgent" now
means to try to swim against the current.
It takes courage to attempt it. It means
the loss of patronage. It means running
the risk of having one's constituents look
on him as a failure in politics. It means
being forcibly prevented from "delivering
the goods." It means opposing the
President of the United States and the
satellites of the money power. It means
putting oneself outside the pale of Con-
gressional custom. Does it take courage
to be an insurgent? Is the majority of
"regulars" any proof that the "insur-
gents" are wrong?

The Doctor's Sad Mistake.
From the St. Paul Dispatch.
A certain good natured doctor, whose
door bell rang late on Christmas Eve,
supposing that the summons was from
some one who needed his services, rose
from bed, put on his dressing gown,
and went to the door. A man stood
there, holding a large paper package,
from which buds and leaves were pro-
truding.

"Is Miss Caroline Ward in?" he asked.
"She has retired," returned the doc-
tor. Miss Caroline Ward was his wife.
"I'm sorry, sir, to call so late. Some-
thing went wrong with the car I was
in. I'll leave this for her, sir, if you
will kindly give it to her in the morn-
ing."

"Certainly," said the doctor. He took
the flowers into the kitchen and placed
a dishpan in the sink, drew a few inches
of water in it, carefully pressed the base
of the package into the water, and went
back to bed, thinking how pleased the
doctor would be.

The next morning he found the cook
holding a dripping bundle. She was
angry.

"If I had the pussons wet did this,"
said she, "I'd empty the kettle on 'em!
I'd let 'em see if they could put the hat
what my young man brought me in a
dishpan, I would."

The doctor left the kitchen somewhat
hurriedly.

If Wishes Were Horses,
From the Pathfinder.
"I wish I was a twin," said Willie.

"Why?"
"Because then I'd send the other half
of me to school, and this half would go
fishing."

Couldn't Be Trusted.
From the Yonkers Statesman.

Beulah—When he kissed me last night
I asked him to tell me one.
Belle—And did he?
Beulah—Why, it wasn't two minutes
before he repeated it.

PEOPLE AND THINGS.

The Fulton Memorial.

Ten architects will receive \$50 each for
their designs for the Robert Fulton Mem-
orial on Riverside Drive, New York
City. Four of the ten will receive more.
These are Charles P. Huntington, Mills
& Greenleaf, Lawrence E. Peck, and J.
H. Freedland, of New York City, who
will receive, respectively, extra prizes
of \$2,500, \$1,500, \$1,000, and \$500. As all
the ten competitors may revise their
plans before a final decision is made,
the winner may possibly be one of the
other six. There were sixty-two sets of
drawings sent in from all parts of the
country, and Mr. Huntington, of Car-
rington, says that in his twenty years'
experience he has "never seen anything
showing a higher level and character
than these drawings." And when the
successful competitor is announced, the
committee \$2,500 will be quickly sub-
scribed. The monument, extending on
Riverside Drive from 114th to 115th
streets, is to include a water gate for
the landing of distinguished visitors, a
tomb for Robert Fulton, a building for
the reception of distinguished visitors by
officials of city, State, or nation, and a
historical museum.

Women and the Stage.

An English writer favors the stage as
a career for women. He says: "After
all the clap-trap as to the 'danger of the
stage' for women is said and done—and
the stage obviously is no more dangerous
than the city office, the West End coun-
ter, or the public house bar—the really
clever girl, with education, good looks,
a little influence and cash, and plenty of
pocket, might do a great deal worse than
try the stage. One of the worst profes-
sions for men, if we believe the pessim-
ists, it is one of the best for women;
one of the few where they are on an
absolute equality with, if not in a posi-
tion superior to, mere men. And what is
a matrimonial bureau?" It will be ob-
served that a girl who would be an
actress must have cleverness, education,
beauty, influence, money, and pluck. A
girl with all that equipment would never
need to earn her living. She need only
select a husband and a home.

A Prince's Plunge.

Prince Henry of Prussia, brother of the
Kaiser, was made a visit to the United
States, is a strict disciplinarian in the
sax. But he is obeyed willingly, because,
it is said, he never leaves an order which
he would not himself obey. When the
Olga was in Northern waters he gave
orders for all hands to bathe. The cap-
tain gently hinted that the water was
bitterly cold and the command a little
too severe. Thereupon the prince dived
into the sea, swam about for some time,
and then climbed aboard. Approaching
the uncomfortable captain he asked: "Do
you still think it too cold?" The order
was given, and instead of changing his
clothes, the prince stood by smiling and
calmly watching the men obeying his
command.

Pure Food Laws.

Uniform food laws are admittedly de-
sirable. Legislation to secure its purity
is rightly welcomed. Food is an article
of commerce that ignores State boundaries
in its movement from the place of pro-
duction to its place of distribution and con-
sumption. The national pure food law is
recognized as comprehensive in scope, and
efforts for its amendment are based upon
the possibility of its further application
and improvement. If all the States were
to enact legislation in accordance therewith
with the purpose would be carried out
throughout the country. A pamphlet
issued by N. W. Ayer & Son, of Phila-
delphia, emphasizes the view that it is
in the interest of commerce that there
shall be uniformity between national and
State laws for pure food. Its presenta-
tion of the case should prove instructive
to every legislator.

New Jersey Corporations.

Gov. Fort urges for the second time
upon the New Jersey legislature the cre-
ation of a public utilities commission.
The last legislature refused to pass the
measure. Both parties are committed to
it by their platforms, and the governor
charges that the opposition that has thus
far defeated it emanates solely from in-
terested sources and corporations. New
Jersey has a railroad commission, but
the corporations dealing with gas, water,
electric lighting, telephone, and express
business are without State supervision.
This condition, not peculiar to New Jer-
sey, is likely to cause another lively ses-
sion of the legislature at Trenton.

Wants Universal Peace.

From the Kansas City Times.
"Why don't they hold the prize fight in
Nevada?"
"Why, that State is so opposed to fight-
ing that its chief industry is the Reno
divorce mill."

On Father's Account.
From the Chicago Record-Herald.
"I never speak," he said, "until after
I have thought twice."
"Just to see father's mind at rest,"
he replied, "won't you try to think
twice before the end of this week?"

TODAY IN HISTORY

The Kansas-Nebraska Bill—January 23.

The Kansas-Nebraska bill, passed Jan-
uary 23, was the act of Congress by
which the Territories of Kansas and Ne-
braska were organized in 1854. It turned
out to be one of the most important
acts in the legislative history of the
United States. It precipitated the final
phases of the slavery struggle which re-
sulted in the civil war. It led to the
reorganization of political parties. It
started a renewal of the contest between
the North and the South over a question
which had been regarded as settled for
many years, at least by the majority
measures of 1820 and 1850. It stirred
the passions of the people of both sec-
tions, gave rise to bitter and protracted
controversies, both in and out of Con-
gress, and doubtless considerably has-
tened a resort to arms.

This bill sealed the doom of the Whig
party; it led to the formation of the Re-
publican party; it raised Lincoln and
gave a bent to his great political am-
bition.

Upon the admission of Missouri into
the Union in 1820, the vast region lying
between that State and the Rocky
Mountains was left unorganized. On
January 4, 1854, Stephen A. Douglas, who
was chairman of the Senate Committee
on Territories, reported a bill accom-
panied by an explanatory report, which
prescribed that Territories when admit-
ted as States, "shall be received into
the Union with or without slavery, as
their constitution may prescribe at the
time of their admission," and further,
"all questions pertaining to slavery are

Quincy (1744): of Jean De Bienville,